

Bombs for Valentine's

www.germanvictims.com

“In keeping silent about evil, in burying it so deep within us that no sign of it appears on the surface, we are *implanting* it, and it will rise up a thousand fold in the future. When we neither punish nor reproach evildoers, we are not simply protecting their trivial old age, we are thereby ripping the foundations of justice from beneath new generations.” — [Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn](#)

THE ATTACK ON DRESDEN ON VALENTINE'S DAY AND THE NIGHT BEFORE



BOMBENTOD 1,000,000

BOMBING 1,000,000 DEAD

BRITISH BOMBED PRISONERS IN HARBOR 8,000 DEAD

SINKING OF LUSITANIA

SINKING OF WILHELM GUSTLOFF (GERMAN) 9,000 DEAD

Who started and promoted aerial bombing?

Excerpt from “Air Terrorism in World War II” by Joaquin Bochaca, Esq., Barcelona, Spain. The Barnes Review, Jan. / Feb. 2014:

“The world’s largest newspapers concealed the fact that it was the Royal Air Force that had begun the terror bombing against German civilians.”

The bombing of Coventry and London was intensive, but all the bombing **responses** by the Germans were directed against the industries of the British cities. The damage to the Cathedral, Saint Michel, was collateral damage due to night bombing and the factories being located in the city, not the suburbs. Coventry had heavy industries for aircraft engines, locomotives, telecommunication equipment, power tools and military equipment. London, besides its industries, has a huge port and dockyards. All the British cities: London, Coventry, Birmingham, Manchester, Bristol, Leeds and others, were military targets.

On Feb. 18, 1932 Germany presented at the Disarmament Conference in Geneva a proposal to suppress combat aviation. The British delegate pledged to study the issue. While it was ‘being studied,’ Lord Baldwin, the Prime Minister declared on Nov. 10, 1932 in the House of Commons, “I have said that every city within reach of an airport may be bombed. The only defense is offense—that is, we have to kill more women and children than the enemy kills of ours, if we want to protect ourselves.” In response to Germany’s proposal, the British presented a proposal on March 16, 1933 to the Conference on Disarmament—the MacDonald Plan—of which article 34 said: “The high contracting parties accept the total abolition of bombing from the air (except for law enforcement needs in certain remote regions).” The German delegation with Adolf Hitler then in power, proposed the following amendment: The words in parentheses from ‘except’ to ‘regions’ should be crossed out and the following words added: “And the prohibition of all preparation for such bombardment.” Anthony Eden, the British representative imagined a terrible war as an option where the houses of the civilians were the most exposed targets.

For 2 years Germany made significant efforts to reach an agreement with other states to exclude air warfare as an offensive tactic against open cities and civilians. On May 21, 1935, Adolf Hitler even proposed the abolition of air weapons altogether which was rejected by the English and French representatives at the Conference of Disarmament. Thereafter, Adolf Hitler made a new proposal directly to the British government on March 31, 1936, aiming for humanization of war. His article 13 specifically called for:

1. Prohibition of the release of gas bombs, chemical weapons and incendiaries.
2. Prohibition of dropping bombs of all kinds on open populations that shall be found outside the range of the heavy artillery of the battlefronts.
3. Prohibition of firing with long-range guns on cities more than 20 kilometers outside a combat zone.
4. Prohibition and abolition of extra-heavy artillery.

London did not reply to Adolf Hitler. Britain stated on Feb. 14, 1938, to the House of Commons through Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain that Britain is not willing to limit the activity of its air force.

In his speech responding to the Poles invading German land and attacking the border guards, Chancellor Adolf Hitler said on Sept. 1, 1939: "I do not want to wage war against women and children. I've ordered our air force to limit its attacks to military objectives." This limitation of warfare was reiterated to the Polish Embassy in Berlin when they departed under the condition the Poles would play by the same rules. On Sept. 6, the German military action was confirmed by British Secretary of State, Richard Austen Butler in the House of Commons: The Germans are generally hitting military objectives and are not directing their attacks against the civilian population." The Germans actions were further confirmed by Gen. Paul Armengaud, French military attaché in Poland: "The Luftwaffe has not attacked civilians. I must stress that the German air force has acted in accordance with the laws of war and has only attacked military targets...It is important for this to be known in France and England in order to avoid retaliatory strikes,... and in order not to trigger a total air war on our part."

On Oct. 6, 1939, Hitler said in his speech: ...war should be conducted in the most humane way possible... prohibiting the killing of wounded, no mistreatment of prisoners, and not making war against non-participants in the conflict... and just like this has been generally respected through the times, it should be possible to regulate the use of air weaponry, the employment of gas [*used in WWI against soldier Adolf Hitler], submarines, etc., so that war would lose its terrible character, and not be a combat against women and children...

He was ignored.

The first bombing of WWII was carried out by the English dropping bombs on September 5, 1939 upon Wilhelmshaven and Cuxhaven. In November Chamberlain proposed bombing the German Ruhr region and did so against the objection of the French. Several towns in Northern Germany were bombed besides Wilhelmshaven. Again, Germany announced the limitation of bombing on military targets and areas of combat as well as ports. So far, Adolf Hitler had not returned any bombing. On April 14, 1940 the bombing of Germany by the British continued on Haide and Wenningstedt, towns with no military objectives. When Churchill replaced Chamberlain, the terror wars against the German civilians really started. Churchill was installed on May 10, 1940 and on May 11, the RAF was ordered to drop their bombs on German cities completely devoid of strategic and military interests, and consequently with no aircraft protection. Freiburg was one of the cities bombed, a city without a single industry related to war. It was the pride of British Air Minister, J.M. Spaight, to drop bombs on civilians. He said: "It was a splendid decision." He kept it all hidden from the British public.

After several months of ongoing attacks on German cities, the Germans threatened reprisals. But the bombing did not stop. Victims started to go into the thousands. After the bombing of a Berlin suburb, Adolf Hitler ordered a bombing reprisal against London on Sept. 7. **This was now several months after the initiation of bombing of Germany and all bombing was directed at industrial complexes and military targets in Britain.** This is what Churchill wanted, a response, as the British people did not know the truth about the British attacks on Germany and

called this response “an unprovoked attack against the civilian population of England.” The British were angry now and backed their deceptive government.

The air terror against the German people was also a messianic revenge of Zionism against German Nationalism and ultimately against Germany. Winston Churchill acknowledged in his *Memoirs* that Lord Cherwell was the instigator of the terror bombing against Germany. Who was Lord Cherwell? He was really Professor Lindemann, a Jew, who had emigrated from Germany in 1935. This ‘noble’ lord was the president of the “Bomber Command,” and despite his civilian status, he had authority over professionals such as Bomber Harris and Spaight, and ultimately was subordinate, officially, only to Churchill.



*"Photo document of 1945: Climax of Racist Politics: A mass grave of a concentration camp as found by allied troops."
This is a section enlargement of the same mass grave in the Bergen Belsen camp as shown on the previous page (left), and it does not show the climax of racist policy, but the result of the climax of allied carpet bombing.*

Bomb Destruction Percentages of just some of the German Cities Bombed:

There were many others. With this destruction went countless centuries-old architectural treasures located in the city centers, which was of course the purpose besides killing civilians. These criminals do not like Aryan culture. They like perverted and distorted culture as we see it today.

Here is the destruction of some of the Metropolitan Centers According to British Data (Barnes Review Jan/Feb 2014).

% of the City destroyed:

Berlin 33%

Cologne 61%

Dortmund 54%

Dresden 59%

Duesseldorf 64%

Essen 50%

Frankfurt 52%

Hamburg 75%

Leipzig 20%

Munich 42%

Bochum 83%

Bremen 60%

Chemnitz 41%

Dessau 61%

Duisburg 48%

Hagen 67%

Hannover 60%

Kassel 69%

Kiel 50%

Mainz 80%

Magdeburg 41%

Mannheim 64%

Nueremberg 51%

Stettin 53%

Stuttgart 46%

~~~gv

**“The death of one man is a tragedy. The death of millions is a statistic.” Lenin**

**“Den besten der Gojim sollst du töten.” (Kiduschin 40b)**

*...It will be a red tyranny and not a white one. We mean the word ‘red’ literally, because we shall shed such floods of blood... The biggest bankers across the ocean will work in the closest possible contact with us...we shall establish the power of Zionism upon the wreckage... and we shall become a power before which the whole world will sink to its knees... Jew Trotsky*

## **D R E S D E N**

**Audio Discussion of Dresden Bombing:**

<http://www.blogtalkradio.com/american-nationalist-network/2014/02/15/world-view-conversations>

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**STATE SPONSORED POLICY BY THE AMERICANS AND BRITISH TO TERRORIZE  
AND KILL AS MANY GERMANS AS POSSIBLE AND DESTROY THE  
CIVILIZATION OF GERMANY.**

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**Attack midnight Feb. 13, Feb 14 and Feb. 15**

**DRESDEN DEATHS – 400,000 (Dr. Claus Nordbruch)**

**MOURNING MARCH NATIONAL SOCIALISTS:**

00:00

00:00

**“the question is only whether world government will be achieved by consent or by conquest”, Jew JAMES WARBURG.**

**DEATH TOLL 400,000 women, children, elderly and hospitalized soldiers. No air defense as no one dreamed that they would attack a cultural city with almost no industry. Once, one of the most beautiful cities in the world, Dresden was laid to ashes by Jew-driven hate that only barbarian godless Jews could arrange for! Not to mention the people they have murdered, and to have such lack of love for such art and beauty reduces those who have ordered this and those bombers to mere animals!**

**“We Bolsheviks are going to bring the Social Revolution as much to America as to Europe. It is coming systematically, step by step. The struggle will be long, cruel and sanguinary...Lenin**

### **The Building Destruction:**

#### **ZERSTOERUNG:**

174.000 homes – of those 75.000 completely destroyed, 11.000 heavily damaged and 80.000 damaged (**174.000 Wohnungen – davon 75.000 ganz zerstört, 11.000 schwer beschädigt und 80.000 beschädigt**)

30 historical buildings in the center of the city – of those 11 completely, 9 very heavily damaged and 10 heavily damaged (**30 kulturgeschichtliche Gebäude in der Stadtmitte – davon 11 völlig, 9 sehr schwer beschädigt und 10 schwer beschädigt**)

20 churches and 8 chapels – completely destroyed (**20 Kirchen und 8 Kappellen- völlig**)

40 hospitals, clinics and war sickbays – completely destroyed (**40 Krankenhäuser, Lazarette und Privatkliniken – völlig**)

68 cultural centers – completely destroyed (**68 Kulturstätten – völlig**)

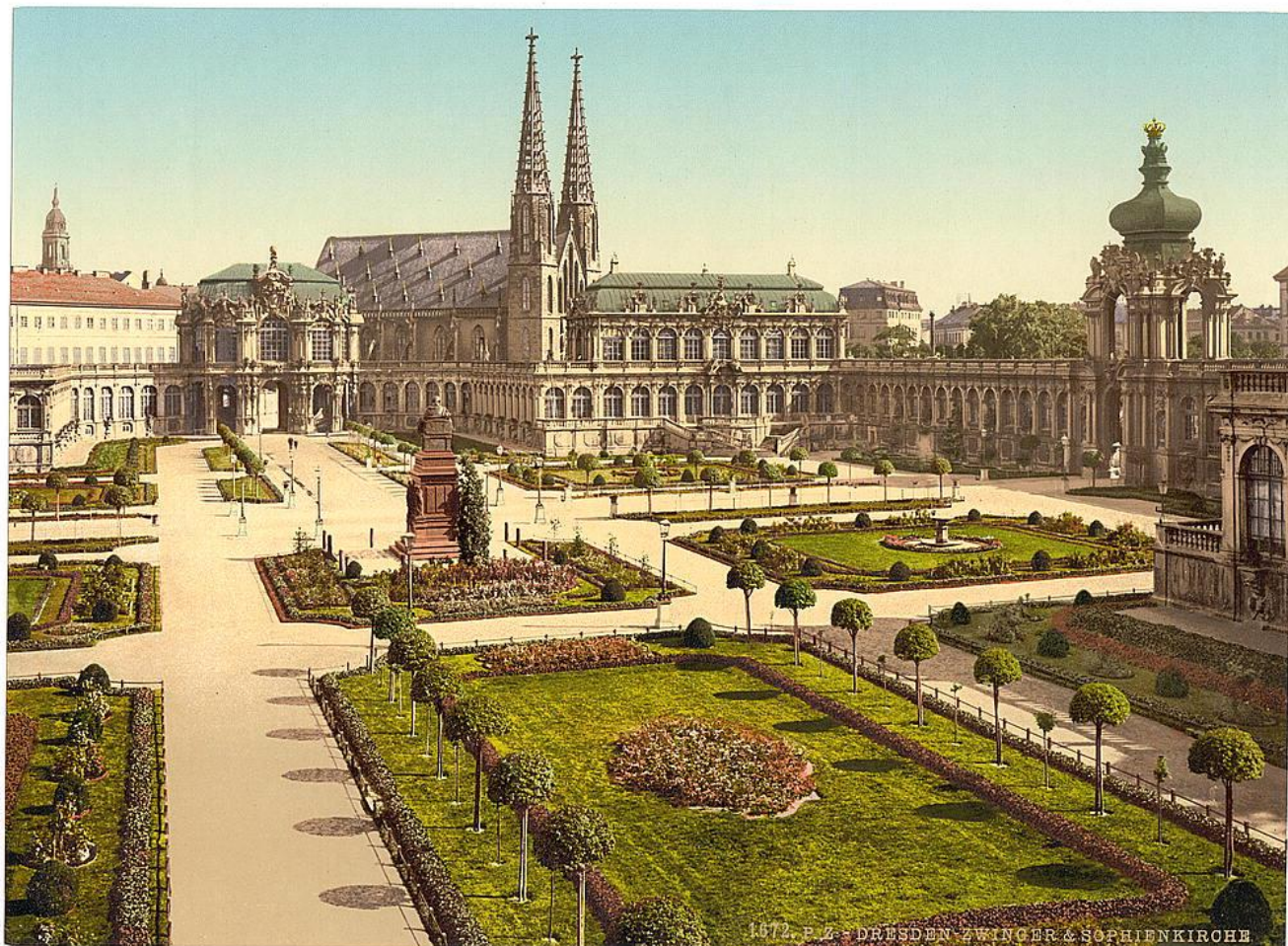
35 schools – completely destroyed (**35 Schulen – völlig**)

Source: **G. Bergander** „Info-Quellen zu Todesopfern: Dresden im Luftkrieg

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**Nolywaika “Die Sieger im Schatten ihrer Schuld: 1.5 Million women and children and elderly had to be evacuated from the Reich’s Eastern German area due to bombing. Adding the bombing evacuees from other German areas, it came to 2 to 2.5 Millions evacuees from Germany due to bombing.**





1572 P. 2 - DRESDEN ZWINGER & SOPHIENKIRCHE





**Wars are the Jew's harvests. Werner Zombart, Jewish Professor**



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**We are planning to turn Europe [and of course America, etc.] into a mixed race of Asians and Negroes, reigned over by the Jews. Jew Count Kalgeri-Coudenhove, 1925.**

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**“Kill the German [the men, women, children] wherever you meet him...” Jew Ilya Ehrenburg – per flyer to the military**

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**We are intruders. We are destroyers. We are subversives. We have taken away your natural world, your ideals, and your destiny and have debased it.” Rabbi Dr. Marcus Ravage**

## **Dresden – Florence of the East**

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**“We hate Christianity and Christians. Even the best of them must be regarded as our worst enemies. Jew A. Lunacharsky**

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**AMERICANS! ARE YOU GOING TO STAND BY AS THIS INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL GANG, ONCE AGAIN, PLANS TO DESTROY ANOTHER INNOCENT COUNTRY, RAPE, TORTURE, AND MURDER THE OCCUPANTS, ROB THEM OF THEIR NATIONAL TREASURES AND OCCUPY THEIR LAND AND BRING IT UNDER THEIR JEWISH-AMERICAN POWER? HOW CAN YOU STAND IT? THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS LET YOUR PRESIDENT KNOW.**

**IRAN IS ANOTHER INNOCENT COUNTRY THEY ARE DEFAMING WITH LIES! THE TRUTH IS, THEY WANT TO ROB IRAN OF ITS RICHES AND SUBJUGATE IT... JUST LIKE THEY DID TO GERMANY, TWICE, AND ALL THE OTHER COUNTRIES THEY HAVE INVADED SINCE WWII.**

**SOME OF THE RADICAL AND BACKWARDS AND CRIMINAL MUSLIM RIFF-RAFF THE INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL GANG FORCEFULLY HAS IMPORTED INTO EUROPE, (IN AMERICA A SIMILAR SITUATION) ARE NOT THE TYPICAL IRANIAN OR MUSLIM, WHO ARE FOR THE MOST PART DECENT PEOPLE. HOWEVER, THE CULTURES IMPORTED CLASH WITH THE EUROPEAN CULTURE AND SHOULD NOT HAVE BEEN BROUGHT INTO EUROPE. IT IS CLEAR, THE OVERWHELMING IMMIGRATION WAS BROUGHT IN TO DESTROY THE EUROPEAN CULTURE AND CREATE CONFLICT, IF NOT CIVIL WAR!**

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**Feb. 14**

## **MASS MURDER DAY – TAG DES MASSENMORDES**

### **ZEITZEUGEN**

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/zeitzeugen/>

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/ursula-und-heinz-wunsche/>

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/heinz-kockel/>

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/annelies-stutzriemer/>

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/ruth-lowel/>

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**“May all the German Horsts and Guenters roll in their blood and all the Inges (name used for the term girls) be put into the Polish Bordellos, given preferences to Jewish men.” Jew Theodor W. Adorno: *“Briefe an die Eltern” 1939 bis 1951. Frankfurt a. M.: Suhrkamp, 2003.***



### **Death in Dresden**

( According to the report of an eyewitness )

On wheels, on hooves, on axles crawls a worm.

In but a thousand wagons, carriages, and carts

Come they tottering, crawling and walking,

Driven on by a great storm.

The city on the Elbe takes on all the refugees!  
They are deposited in streets, squares, gardens,  
With children, carts, cookware and horses.  
Fine smoke seeps from cooking fires.  
At all hours in hills and valleys  
Near and far wrestle away German soldiers -  
To buy time in the firelight  
Of the battle that lusts after death and action.  
But for the fugitives there is already lurking Cain  
In the sky, already near in somber shadows.  
Suddenly the sirens howl!  
But senseless seems the howling in this place!  
In the lap of the churches and hospitals?!  
But merciless destiny takes its course.  
Is there not a strange sound in the West?!  
Is there not in the distance a quiet hum?  
Already it swells to an evil, loud drone,  
Then grows into a wild roar.  
The biggest army that ever drew in the sky -  
the fleet of the “United Nations”  
stepped up to the murder of civilians,  
as it flew over the river Elbe with a thunder.  
High from the skies howl down

Incendiary bombs – thousand fold – and whiz down

Over it in silver plumage,

Circles coldly the murderer who stampedes the nest.

An agonizing groan later: “Dresden’s on fire!”

Rows of homes tumble down

As fire and phosphorus spray

And stone burns like timber!

It staggers the earth and the sky.

A hundred thousand die on the spot in the force

Of the First hit.

But surging comes the next wave

And hits the heart of wild, confusing flight.

Order’s invisible reigns tear apart:

Horses tear into the crowds pulling after them

tattered strands of something.

A crowd rushes and races and yet has no more goal.

From bomb explosions the air is filled.

The masses rage in panic through the streets,

Burned, mutilated they move across all masses,

And trample down what stumbles.

The children’s blond hair turns to dust,

And blue eyes melt out of their sockets.

As fast as a thought people’s heads turn into charcoal



In the robber's heat.  
Against this tornado  
The Firemen of the City stand loyal and true.  
All fell, except one man.  
A small child begs for its doll,  
In a hallway – lost and forgotten -  
No longer understands the world and cannot fathom,  
Her eyes blind with tears.  
Soon, houses, trees and asphalt burn,  
The whole city already prey to flames,  
and people burn, helplessly, young and old,  
And rising into the vast, desolate sky -  
Gigantic billows of ash and smoke  
Crawling black and viscous flags.  
In the meantime, phosphorus injected down on them,  
There follow a hundred thousand a call  
“To the Elbe river! There we are protected!”  
Lions mingle with the children running!  
The Zoo is burning, the predators' enclosures gone.  
Animals and people follow the same path,  
Because smoke and death remove all barriers.  
Survivors cram onto the Elbe meadows  
But the murderers from the air have long spotted them

And fast “fighter jets” soon execute the fleeing  
The stream of people is surrounded by firing light!  
The silver birds plunge down again and again  
Upon this sea of women and children  
And hand out their death sentences.  
High above all the roar is a shout  
From a hundred thousand throats of children: “Mother!”  
But long ago they are already cannon fodder  
condemned and mowed down like dry chaff.  
And mothers cry, heartbreakingly and wild,  
for Hans and Gretchen, Walter, Fritz and Liese.  
But on goes the killing on the big meadow,  
Where blood swells into creeks on the lawn.  
Ten thousand fold women throw their bodies protectively  
Upon their loved ones – obeying ancient impulses  
In delusion to rescue them.  
The German woman dies here the hero’s death.  
The kingdom’s doom, the fall of the Fuehrer -  
The near overthrow of the struggling German armies -  
That is not enough! The mothers’ hellish pain,  
The last sobs of German children’s souls,  
Demanded here insatiable by the enemy,  
So it may henceforth brighten this murderer’s face.

In the heart of the fire of many thousand degrees,  
Grows the fires' wild glowing,  
And in a funnel perpendicular flees raging into the sky  
Burning up the air in a red path.  
The mouth of the fire hungry for new food,  
Insatiable tears close to the ground  
Sucking mountains of fresh air in his breath,  
Repeating hungrily without ceasing.  
So steals a foreign murderer himself a prey:  
Like a bullets dashes through the gorges of the streets  
The fiery vortex grabs people and horses,  
and sweeps them of like autumns dry leaves.  
In wild and crazy haste  
Now a sea of people crawls down into basements!  
But the fiery death is faster:  
the air is gently used up by it.  
One finds them later – as intact  
And hardly touched by fire's death traps -  
Upright in crammed cellars with mouths unlocked,  
And distraught eyes.  
While standing they slowly suffocated!  
There was no room to collapse in their death.  
And clinging to the mothers neck,

Hang children, freshly picked by death.  
The greedy tongue of the fire wall  
Has now stretched for the birth clinic:  
Heavily pregnant women, frightened to death,  
Are diving – half naked – out from smoke and haze.  
There is life, long condemned to death!  
Women kneeling down in the hell of fire,  
Give birth to children, tiny, wet and red.  
They hurry off with the tender brood,  
But frost and heat know no mercy:  
Frozen newborns in the arms -  
So mothers die in the flames!  
Here – again one woman staggers!  
A splash of phosphorus gave her deep wounds.  
The child in her arms she is still connected to  
In agony by the umbilical cord.  
The smiles that we love, the face,  
That fathers, brother, son seen as sacred,  
Crushed , trampled under fire storms,  
Crushed by debris that comes down roaring.  
Now the hospital is bursting in bomb blasts  
And a thousand war cripples hobble, scurry, crawl!  
On his back a blind man drags a hospice,

pointing him the way – to the Last Day!

Just like wasps escape from a scorched nest,

Wounded soldiers crawl from windows

They crawl or hop or dance like ghosts,

With bloody stumps in this horrible feast.

As the wall of fire closes in,

Their twitching, rushing, urging grows quieter,

And it dies out When the fire shows itself hotter and

Proves itself the winner.

At the same time, people come from everywhere to

Jump into the castle's lake and throw themselves into the water

They are seeking relief on their cooking skin-but

Phosphor – no water can still...

...They are struggling to cool the burning skin

But phosphorus burning no water can damp.

There are struggles, urging,

And crazed women cry shrill and loud.

They fill the pond it swells to the brim.

The lowest crushed, and drowned,

The above already suffocated in the sparks of the storm,

And around the giant cooking pot roars the firestorm.

A dozen kilometers squared,

Belonging now to fire and death,

Where just hours ago was a German city,  
Smoldering debris and ruins reach  
Upwards to the gate through which the murderer came ,  
And as shameful silent witnesses, accuse them. Witnesses.

All around the day's work of horrible hate:

Fused children onto charred bosoms,  
Dislocated – a sea of limbs, shoulders, hips,  
Steeped in boiled blood.

For many days has it been smoldering,  
Here on the battlefield, after the great burning.

Inconsolable in pain and tears remain

All those who death has missed.

Why are they all, you ask, dead and silent?

Why the youth of Germany killed?

Not for religion we went into this war:

The world moved out in the shadow of noble flags -

But it was envy and jealousy, what drove them.

Since they took from our kingdom land and unity,

Cain struck Abel, and the murderer's victory,

Carries deep in the castle of revenge an iron seed.

When the day thereafter with a calm and sturdy step,

Faithful to their duty and full of anxious premonition,

The rescue workers from the surrounding area came

I held as a disabled veteran laboriously step.  
As lay an army of corpses strewn about,  
embracing in death, children, and women ,  
and I was ordered – a witness to all the horror -  
to dig their graves, long before their time.  
I came in blond locks -  
But my youth died! It died not from death,  
But from the sorrow that death would spare.  
White was my hair when I  
Finally escaped the exertion and returned home – to the front  
Before the enemy that came at us from the east.

*Von "Der Blumenkrieg" Gerd Honsik*

AUFRUF: KEINEN VALENTINE'S TAG MEHR FEIERN, ZUMINDEST NICHT MEHR AM  
14. FEBRUAR – SONDERN EINEN ERINNERUNGSTAG AN DRESDEN!



Nich-Juedische Kinder sind weniger als Menschen – Yebamoth 98a.

## **DIE MÜTTER VON DRESDEN**

Als sie in Nürnberg saßen,  
die Großen zum Gericht,

fragten in Dresden die Mütter:  
Ruft man uns nicht?  
Aus den Kellern wollen wir kriechen  
und starren in euer Gesicht.  
Wir Rest der Mütter von Dresden;  
die anderen leben ja nicht.

Unmenschliches zu ahnden,  
so sagt ihr, sei eure Pflicht!  
Da sind wir!  
Bessere Zeugen findet ihr nicht!

Wir starrten in unser Kinder  
verkohltes Angesicht.  
In unseren Fingern zerfiel er,  
den wir geboren ins Licht.

Zu Nürnberg, ihr Großen,  
nun saßt ihr zu Gericht.  
Ruft ihr die Mütter  
von Dresden nicht?

Heinrich Zillich  
ein Siebenbürger.

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**Non-Jewish Children are subhumans. – Yebamoth 98a.**



### **THE MOTHERS OF DRESDEN**

As they sat in Nuremberg,  
The victors at court,  
The mothers of Dresden asked:  
Won't you call us?  
From the cellars we want to crawl  
And stare in your face.



We, the rest of the mothers of Dresden;  
The others are dead.

Inhumanness to punish,  
You say, is your duty!  
Here we are!  
Better witnesses you won't find!

We stared into our children's  
Charred faces.  
In our hands crumbled,  
The ones we've born into light.

At Nuremberg, you sit in judgement  
Like giants  
Will you not call the mothers of Dresden?

Heinrich Zillich – ein Siebenbürger

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**THIS WAS THE “DAY” WHEN THE AMERICANS AND BRITISH BOMBED THE INNER CITY OF DRESDEN AND KILLED 400,000 WOMEN, CHILDREN, ELDERLY, AND INJURED SOLDIERS.... DRESDEN WAS AT THE TIME A RESIDENTIAL, HISTORIC, NON-COMMERCIAL ART AND HOSPITAL CITY. THIS WAS THE “DAY” WHEN THEY WERE HUNTING REFUGEES, FARMERS, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WHO HAD SURVIVED WITH LOW FLYING “JET FIGHTERS” AND GUNNING THEM DOWN. BESIDES EXPLOSIVE AND FIRE BOMBS, THE CITIZENS WHO HURRIED OUTSIDE TO ESCAPE, WERE SHOWERED WITH PHOSPHOR BOMBS WHICH WERE BURNING PEOPLE SLOWLY ALIVE WITHOUT ANY MEANS OF STOPPING THE BURNING, SHRIVELING ADULTS INTO THE SIZE OF CHILDREN.**

GERMANS, I URGE YOU TO REFUSE TO CELEBRATE VALENTINE’S DAY FROM THIS DAY FORTH! I URGE YOU TO NOT SPEND MONEY FOR “ENTERTAINMENT” ON THIS MURDER DAY!

**Yebamoth 98a. All gentile children are animals. Abodah Zarah 36b. Gentile girls are in a state of niddah (filth) from birth.**

– A few words from the video in German language below: 772 Lancaster bombers started for Dresden from England on February 13th, 1945, followed later by 2 waves of a total of 2,000 additional bombers coming into Dresden. At 22:03 they dropped their lighting bombs to mark the city then started the bomb attacks. In the next wave the next day, Feb. 14th, around noon they continued. 250,000 German refugees from the East [\*it was actually 400,000-this is an older video] who were driven off their homeland had streamed into Dresden and stationed themselves

all around the city in the outdoors and at the meadows of the river Elbe running through Dresden. [\*Dresden was the gate to the East and so a major refugee city. This was well known to the Allies.] The woman on the video, who was a young child at the time, says: “The worst thing of all for me was the fact that after they had bombed us so severely I, (as a child), could not understand why they would be coming after us with their “jets” shooting at us down with their machine guns. They flew so low I could see their faces. The refugees, I do not know how many it was, maybe 100,000 were assembled at the Elbe meadow. We saw them there. They were all dead. They must have waited until these refugees arrived to target them, too. It was the same situation at the train station [\*where hundreds of thousands of refugees arrived from the East]. They were all dead.”

[\*comments by germanvictims]

**Maimonides ruled that it is a Jewish court – or a court appointed by Jewish authority—that enforces obedience and passes judgment on Gentiles, as well as promulgating *legislation by court order* for that purpose. Maimonides further decreed that any non-Jewish nation “not subject to our jurisdiction” (*tahaht yadeinu*) will be the target of Jewish holy war.**



Dresden

## VALENTINE TAG!

DER "TAG" AN DEM DIE AMERIKANER UND ENGLÄNDER DIE INNERE STADT DRESEN GEBOMBT HABEN (13/14/15 FEB)-EINE HISTORISCHE KUNST STADT, EINE KRANKENHAUS STADT OHNE WICHTIGE INDUSTRY-UND 400,000 [per Dr. Claus Nordstrom] FRAUEN, KINDER, SENIOREN UND VERLETZE SOLDATEN ERMORDET WURDEN. ES WAR DER TAG AN DEM SIE MIT FLUGZEUGJÄGERN HINTER DEN BAUERN UND UEBERLEBENDEN SO WIE FLÜCHTLINGEN HERJAGTEN UND SIE EINZELN MIT MASCHINENGEGWEHREN NIEDERSCHOSSEN. AUSSER DEN EXPLOSIVEN BOMBEN UND BRANDBOMBEN, WURDEN DIE EINWOHNER MIT PHOSPHORKANISTER BOMBEN UEBERSCHÜETET, EIN GRAUSAMER, LANGSAMER WAHNSINNING SCHMERZHAFTER TOD – EIN BRAND DER NIE GELOESCHT WERDEN KANN. DIESES PHOSPHORUS VERKOHLTE ERWACHSENE IN DIE GRÖSSE EINES KINDES.

DEUTSCHE! ICH RUFE SIE AUF NIEMALS MEHR VALENTINE'S TAG AM 14. FEBRUAR ZU FEIERN VON HEUTE AN! ICH BITTE SIE AN DIESEM TAG KEIN GELD AUSZUGEBEN FUER IRGENDWELCHES FEIERN! IHR KOENNT EUCH JA EINEN ANDEREN VALENTINE TAG AUSSUCHEN; DAS KANN MAN GANZ LEICHT MACHEN.

**Dresden Ueberlebende Spricht:**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VnrL2UcQFcQ>

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**“Die Wohnung eines Nichtjuden wird nicht als Wohnung betrachtet.” (Erubin 75a)**

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**Soferim 15, Rule 10. This is the saying of Rabbi Simon ben Yohai” *Tob shebe goyyim harog* (“Even the best of the gentiles should all be killed”).**

## HOOR ZERO

“A perplexed world stands in the roaring fire.  
And the burning cities’ broad smoky band  
Of bloody shreds is stretched across Germany.  
Almost all are dead, men, women and children.  
We have no more strength left for heartaches.  
With distorted faces we call to heaven:  
Are we the only ones who have done wrong?”

Borries von Munchausen

**“We Jews are the destroyers and we will always be the destroyers. Regardless of what you do, you can never satisfy our desires. We will, therefore, always destroy, because we want our own world.” (from the book YOU GENTILES vom Jewish author Maurice Samuels, page 155)**



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**We, Jews, are nothing else than the world’s seducers, its incendiaries, its executioners!Dr.  
Oscar Levy, prominent London Jew**

# Der Untergang von Dresden

(Nach dem Bericht eines Augenzeugen)

Auf Raedern, Hufen, Achsen kriecht ein Wurm.  
In abertausend Wagen, Kutschen, Karren  
Kommt's angefreucht, gekrochen und gefahren –  
einhergetrieben von dem grossen Sturm.

Die Elbestadt nimmt all die Menschen auf!  
Sie lagern sich in Strassen, Plaetzen, Gaerten,  
mit Kindern, Karren, Kochgeschirr und Pferden.  
Aus kleinen Feuern sickert feiner Rauch.

Um jede Stunde, um Huegel und Rain  
ringen fern indessen deutsche Soldaten-  
die Frist zu erkaufen im Feuerschein  
der Schlacht, die da giert nach Tod und nach Taten.  
Der Fliehenden aber lauert schon Kain.  
Am Himmel nahen schon duestere Schatten.

Da heulen ploetzlich die Sirenen auf!  
Doch sinnlos schein ihr Jammern dieser Staette.  
Im Schoss der Kirchen und der Lazarette  
nimmt gnadenlos das Schicksal seinen Lauf.

Droehnt nicht im Westen jetzt ein fremder Laut?  
Kling weit und ferne nicht ein leises Summen?  
Schon schwillt es an zu boesem, lauten Brummen,  
das – wachsend – sich zu wildem Tosen staut.

Das groesste Heer, das je am Himmel zog –  
die Flotte der "Vereinten Nationen"-,  
trat an zum Morde an Zivilpersonen,  
da es die Elbe brausend ueberflog.

Vom Himmel hoch, da heulen nun herab  
Brandbomben – tausendfach – und sausen nieder,  
und drueber hin, auf silbernem Gefieder,  
kreist kalt der Moerder, der das Nest zertrat.

Ein qualvoll Stoechnen spaeter: "Dresden brennt!"  
Da taumeln Haeuserzeilen hin wie Plunder  
und Phosphor sprueht, und Stein verglueht wie Zunder!  
Es wankt die Erde und das Firmament.

An hunderttausend sterben in der Wucht  
des Ersten Schlages noch an Ort und stelle.  
Doch angebrandet kommt die naechste Welle  
und trifft ins Herz der wuesten, irren Flucht.

Der Ordnung unsichtbarer Zuegel reisst:  
Da jagen Rosse, die zerfetzten Straenge  
mit nach sich reissend in die Menschenmenge,  
die eilt und rast und doch kein Ziel mehr weiss.

Vom Bombenbersten ist die Luft durchgellt.  
In Panik tobt die Masse durch die Strassen,  
verbrannt, verstuemmelt ueber alle Massen,  
und trampelt nieder was da strauchelnd faellt.

Der Kinder blondes Haar wird schwarzer Staub,  
und blaue Augen schmelzen aus den Hoehlen.  
Gedankenschnell verkohlen und verschwelen  
der Menschen Haeupter in der Hitze Raub.

Es stellte sich dem siedenden Orkan  
Die Feuerwehr der Stadt getreu entgegen.  
Vierhundert Maenner wagten drum ihr Leben!-  
Sie sind gefallen bis auf einen Mann.

Nach einer Puppe flennt ein kleines Kind,  
in einem Hausflur steht's, verirrt, vergessen –  
begreift nicht mehr und kann noch nichts ermessen,  
und seine Augen sind vor Traenen blind.

Bald brennen Haeuser, Baeume und Asphalt,  
die ganze Stadt scheint schon ein Raub der Flammen,  
und Menschen brennen, hilflos, jung und alt,  
und in den weiten, oeden Himmel bahnen –  
aus Qualm und Asche, riesig von Gestalt –  
den Weg sich kriechend schwarze, zaehe Fahnen.

Indessen Phosphor auf sie niederspritzt,  
da folgten hunderttausend einem Rufe  
und stuerzten rasend nun hinaus zum Flusse.  
“Zur Elbe,” gellt es, “dort sind wir geschuetzt.”

Da draengen Loewen in der Kinder Lauf!  
Es brennt der Zoo, es barst das Raubgehege,  
und Tier und Menschen folgen einem Wege,  
denn Qualm und Tod hebt alle Schranken auf.

Die sich gerettet waehnen auf dem Feld,  
hat laengst der Moerder aus der Luft gesichtet,  
und schnelle Jaeger haben bald gerichtet  
die Fliehenden und um die Flucht geprellt.

Vom Feuerscheine ist der Strom umloht!  
Die Silbervogel stuerzen immer wieder  
auf dieses Meer von Weibern, Kindern nieder,  
und Bordgeschuetze spenden reichen Tod.

Hoch ueber allen Tosen steht ein Schrei  
aus hunderttausend Kinderkehlen: "Mutter!"  
Doch laengst sind sie schon zu Kanonenfutter  
verdammt und hingemacht wie duerre Spreu.

Und Muetter schreien, herzzerreissend, wild,  
nach Hans und Gretchen, Walter, Fritz und Liese.  
Fort faehrt das Morden auf der grossen Wiese,  
Wo Blut in Baechen auf den Rasen quillt.

Da werfen Frauen schirmend ihren Leib  
zehntausenfach – gehorchend dunklen Trieben,  
im Wahn, zu retten – ueber ihre Lieben!  
Den Heldentod stirbt hier das deutsche Weib.

Des Reiches Untergang, des Fuehrers Fall –  
der nahe Sturz der ringenden Armeen –  
genuegte nicht! Der Muetter Hoellenqual,  
das letzte Schluchzen deutscher Kinderseelen,  
das unersaettlich hier der Feind befahl,  
mag fuerderhin sein Mordgesicht erhellen.

Im Herz des Feuers viele tausend Grad,  
erklimmt des Flaechenbrandes wildes Gluehen,  
und senkrecht rasend in den Himmel fliehen  
vergluehte Luefte – einen roten Pfad.

Das Maul des Feuers giert nach neuem Frass,  
und unersaettlich reisst es nah am Boden  
Gebirge frischer Luft in seinem Odem,  
herbei sich schluerfend ohne Unterlass.

So stiehlt ein fremder Moerder sich zum Raub:  
Wie ein Geschosse prescht durch die Schlucht der Strassen  
der Feuersog, um Menschen und Ross zu fassen,  
und fegt sie mit wie Herbstwind morsches Laub.



Es krabbelt jetzt in wilder, toller Hast  
ein Meer von Menschen abwaerts in die Keller!  
Der heisse Tod jedoch ist heute schneller:  
Die Atemluft wird sacht von im verprasst!

Man findet spaeter sie – wie unversehrt  
und kaum beruehrt von Feuertodes Faengen –  
aufrecht in vollgepferchten Kellergaengen,  
die Muender aufgesperrt, den Blick verstoert.

Im Stehen sind ganz langsam sie erstickt!  
Da war nicht Raum, um sterbend hinzusacken,  
und angeklammert an der Muetter Nacken,  
da haengen Kinder, frisch vom Tod gepflueckt.

Die geile Zunge hat die Feuerbrust  
nach der Geburtenklinik nun gestreckt:  
Hochschwangere Frauen, auf den Tod erschreckt,  
die tauchen – halbnackt – auf aus Qualm und Dunst.

Da regt sich Leben, laengst verdammt zum Tod!  
Es kreissen kniend – gleich an Ort und Stelle –  
vereinzelt Weiber in der Flammenhoelle –  
gebaeren Kinder, winzig, nass und rot.

Sie hasten weiter mit der zarten Brut,  
doch Frost und Hitze kennen kein Erbarmen:  
Erfror'ne Neugebor'ne in den Armen –  
so sterben Muetter in der Flammenglut!

Da – wieder taumelt eine aus der Spur!  
Ein Spritzer Phosphor schlug ihr tiefe Wunden.  
Dem Kind im Arme ist sie noch verbunden  
Im Todeskampfe durch – die Nabelschnur.

Das Laecheln das wir liebten, das Gesicht,  
was Vaeter, Brueder, Soehne heilig waehten,  
zermalmt, zertreten unter Feuerbraenden,  
erdrueckt vom Schutt, der prasselnd niederbricht.

Jetzt birst das Lazarett im Bombenschlag,  
und tausend Krueppel humpeln, hasten, kriechen!  
Am Ruecken schleppt ein Blinder einen Siechen,  
der ihm den Weg weist nach – dem Juengsten Tag!

So wie die Wespen aus versengtem Nest,  
so quellen Kriegsversehrte aus den Fenstern  
und krabbeln, huepfen, tanzen, gleich Gespenstern,  
mit blut'gen Stuempfen auf das wueste Fest.

Als sie die Feuerwand rundum umbuhlt,  
da wird ihr Zucken, Draengen, Trachten leiser,  
das erst verstummt, als sich der Brand schon heiser  
grollend als Sieger auf der Wallstatt suhlt.

Zur selben Seit, zum Schlossteich auf dem Platz  
da draengen Menschen her aus allen [...]  
Ins Wasser taumeln [...]

Sie suchen Kuehlung der verschorten Haut –  
doch Phosphorbrand, den kann kein Wasser daempfen.  
An hebt ein Ringen, Draengen und ein Kaempfen,  
und Weiberschreie gellen irr und laut.

Es fuehlt der Teich sich quellend bis zum Rand.  
Die untersten zerquetscht, zerdrueckt, ertrunken,  
die oben schon erstickt im Sturm der Funken,  
und um den Riesenkochtopf bruehlt der Brand.

Ein Dutzend Kilometer im Quadrat,  
des heissen Brand und Tod zuletzt ihr eigen.  
Wo noch vor Stunden eine deutsche Stadt,

da schwelen Truemmer, und Ruinen zeigen  
aufwaerts zum Tor, durch das der Moerder trat,  
und klagen an als schamhaft stumme Zeugen.

Ringsum das Tagwerk grauenhafter Wut:  
Verschmorte Kinder an verkohlten Bruesten,  
verrenkt – ein Meer von Gliedern, Schultern, Hueften,  
gegart, gesotten in gekochtem Blut.

Noch viele Tage hat's geglost, geschwelt  
hier auf dem Schlachtfeld, nach dem grossen Brennen.  
Unstillbar aber blieben Schmerz und Traenen  
fuer alle jene die der Tod verfehlt.

Warum sie alle, fragt ihr, tot und stumm?  
Warum die Jugend Deutschlands hier getoetet?  
[...] Sprache, in der sie gebetet, [...]

Nicht um den Glauben ging's in diesem Krieg:  
Aus zog die Welt im Schatten edler Fahnen –  
doch Neid war es und Missgunst, was sie trieb.

Da sie dem Reiche Raum und Einheit nahmen,  
schlug Kain den Abel, und der Moerder Sieg,  
traegt tief im Schloss der Rache eis'nen Samen.

Als tag darauf, mit ruhig festem Schritt,  
getreu der Pflicht und voller bangem Ahnen,  
die Bergungstrupps aus der Umgebung kamen,  
hielt ich als Kriegsversehrter muehsam Schritt.

Da lag ein Heer von Leichen hingestreut,  
umarmend sich im Tode, Kinder, Frauen,  
und ich, bestellt – ein Zeuge all des Grauen –  
ihr Grab zu schaufeln, lange vor der Zeit.

Gekommen war ich in der Locken Blond –  
doch meine Jugend brach! Brach nicht am Tode,  
sondern am Leide, das der Tod verschont.

Weiss ward mein Haar, als ich dem Aufgebote  
endlich entrann und wieder heim – zur Front –  
und vor den Feind kam, der von Osten drohte.

*Von "Der Blumenkrieg" Gerd Honsik*

### **Zerstört wurden:**

174.000 Wohnungen – davon 75.000 ganz zerstört, 11.000 schwer beschädigt und 80.000 beschädigt

30 kulturgeschichtliche Gebäude In der Stadtmitte – davon 11 völlig, 9 sehr schwer beschädigt und 10 schwer beschädigt-

20 Kirchen und 8 Kappellen – völlig

40 Krankenhäuser, Lazarette und Privatkliniken – völlig

68 Kulturstätten - völlig

35 Schulen – völlig —

Quelle: G. Bergander – siehe unten.





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## ZEITZEUGEN

**Wars are the Jew's harvests. Werner Zombart, Jewish Professor**

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/zeitzeugen/>

**Non-Jewish Children are subhumans. – Yebamoth 98a.**

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/ursula-und-heinz-wunsche/>

**Sanhedrin 57a. When a Jew murders a gentile there will be no death penalty. What a Jew steals from a gentile he may keep.**

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/heinz-kockel/>

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/annelies-stutzriemer/>

<http://www.gedenkmarsch.de/dresden/archiv/ruth-lowel/>

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**Everything happened the way we have hoped for for years, the land [\*Germany] is a garbage dump, Millions of Hansjuergen and Ute [names used in the place of males and females] are dead. (1. Mai 1945). Jew Theodor W. Adorno: “Briefe an die Eltern” (Letters to his parents) 1939 bis 1951. Frankfurt a. M.: Suhrkamp, 2003.**

DRESDEN AFTER THE BOMBING OF “SOLDIERS OF CHRISTI” FOR DEMOCRACY,  
JUSTICE AND PEACE”





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Brisbane, Australia; Dresden Memorial 2014



Brisbane Australia Dresden Memorial 2014

## Dresden Memorial

<http://www.dresdenremembrance.nu/eindex.htm>

**HUNDREDS OF CITY CENTERS WERE BOMBED. HERE ARE JUST A FEW!**

**Dresden** – offsite

**Hamburg** – offsite

**Mannheim** – offsite

**Muenchen** – offsite

**Nuernberg** – offsite